

Mr. P. H. 1965

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STIR-TIS-TICS

Volume VI
March & April

Number 3
1965

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About the Cover

Spring! The theme for this month's cover was taken from a print in the IDEAL magazine and was reproduced by our talented photographer M. Archambeau.



THE EDITOR'S DESK



After nineteen months with the M. P. News I find leaving it, even for a couple of months, to be much like parting from a member of the family. Many months ago, Joe Lucas, a former associate editor, compared the publication of a paper to a pregnant woman. At first there is sickness as the editors look over the manuscripts and sweat and edit hoping the writers will approve. Then there is the period of bliss when everything looks as though it is coming along well and a feeling that everything is going to be alright sets in. Then come the pains as a story must be pulled, another inserted, the photos are wrong, the masters are set up wrong or the press breaks down....and suddenly your "child" is born. Looking better than you had expected, even with an error or flaw here and there, but like the proud father, "It's fine," you say. "Best issue yet," the associate editor mutters and like all proud parents you both tend to overlook any flaws. So you review your "child" to your readers and they are not so kind as they would be if it were your son or daughter but are quick to point out the cast in its eye or the

oddly shaped nose. "Well, perhaps the next one will be perfect," you tell each other as you begin to woo your authors for your next labor of love.

Perhaps the readers would like a step by step breakdown on how we go about putting this (sometimes) monthly publication together. First there is the search for material. It is garnered from the Penal Press, from newspapers and magazines and over half of it from the writers in the institution. Plans are laid for each cover and the feature articles are planned a month ahead of time so that photos may be taken to accompany them.

The dummy is typed up and a second dummy, leaving only the space for heads, is prepared. The dummy is submitted to the Deputy Warden for censoring and the 2nd dummy is used to begin laying out the photographic masters. By this time the deadline is usually near or past and every one begins asking, "When are you going to get the next issue of the paper out?"

Lately we have begun to do more and more photographic work. The reason for this is that the photo masters look so much better than those prepared by hand. Heads are most frequently done by photographic reduction and many of the longer stories are of necessity reduced to take up less space. In December we used 100 photo masters and 28 typed masters. It was our largest issue to date (over 1200 copies), the first time we had tried to use a color separation cover and was to spell "finis" to our silk screened covers.

Our printing equipment is very limited. We have an old platen press (over 100 years old as a matter of fact) and a multilith machine. In type fonts we have only two styles with enough type in them to set one full page of the paper.

The paper is assembled, folded and stapled by hand. The covers are typed individually and we have a full-time staff of two with four part-time helpers. The editor and the associate editor are the only two full-time workers. They do all the editing, rewrite work, make-up and typing. The photo work, which has become almost a full time job, the art work, and the press work are all done in the "spare time" of our "staff."

When I recently learned of the new visiting privileges to be initiated for the trusties (See News in Brief, page 42), I decided that it was time, past time according to my wife, to apply for trusty, leaving the paper in

the quite capable hands of Don Fletcher. Then Don informed me that he too was planning on going outside in the near future. We both felt it would take six to eight months to train a man to take the job over if he must start from scratch. After some thought we came up with the idea that we could take turns handling it while each took a spell at being a trusty. The proposal was made to the Deputy Warden, who approved, and beginning in April the paper will be put out under a sort of revolving editorship.

If the reader has noticed any visible improvement in the typing on our pages and misses the many typographical errors that once appeared all too frequently, then they should also notice that we have a new Associate Editor, Lawrence Dewey.

In the past two issues Larry has done a commendable job. The story "It Will Work Here!" on page 34 is an illustration of his abilities as a researcher and writer.

While prisons and penitentiaries around the nation have recently been having their titles changed to "Correctional Institutions and Rehabilitation Centers," Montana Legislators wondered whether or not it wasn't time for them to change the title Montana State Prison to Montana State Penitentiary.

BOZEMAN (A.P.)

A Bozeman Grand Jury, its first in nearly 50 years, returned no indictments in the homicides of 2 young women there.

They did however, recommend county and city jails in Bozeman and the jail in West Yellowstone, be improved. Also, that offices of the County Attorney, Sheriff, Highway Patrol and Justices of the Peace, "adopt a policy which would lend itself to better operation of these offices."





STERLING LECTURE SERIES CONCLUSION

INDETERMINATE SENTENCE SYSTEM HELPS REHABILITATION

As a necessary means of correcting such abuses and furthering a more effective program of rehabilitation, Mr. Bennet explained indeterminate sentencing.

" . . . I favor the indeterminate sentencing plan as a means of striking a better balance between legal traditions and rehabilitation. The man who goes to prison under a sentence sufficiently flexible to enable the authorities to structure his term to what he is actually

rather than to the technical charge to which he pleads can be dealt with more intelligently and effectively."

"In the Federal system, for instance, there have been some shocking inconsistencies. It can be noted most strikingly in the figures on probation grants. In New England 50 percent of all offenders receive probation; in Iowa only 12 percent are thus treated. The average sentence for auto theft in the middle District of Pennsylvania is 44 months while in Rhode Island it is 12 months. And so it goes. The disparities in state courts are equally apparent to the student of current trends in court administration. For instance, the average time served by all felony prisoners in Vermont is nine months; in Illinois it is 39 months. Time served for rape in Connecticut is 21 months, while across the line in New York, it is 50 months. Texas, for instance, has a decidedly different attitude toward murder than does Ohio, 15 years 2 months on the average.

"I am happy to say that in the Federal system there has been some new thinking about these scales and a new approach to this problem of sentencing . . . Now the Federal judge may in his discretion (a) pronounce a definite term, (b) set a minimum and maximum, or (c) merely specify a maximum sentence. With the exception of cases where a definite sentence is given, the Parole Board may set the exact release date. They may do this also at the end of one-third the sentence when a definite term is set or at any time after the minimum if that is set by the judge. "One very interesting feature of the new Act is the provision that permits the judge to commit the offender for observation, diagnosis, evaluation and recommendation. This feature is proving very valuable where the court suspects that the offender may be mentally ill, sexually deviated, physically handicapped or where information from some distant place is needed."

TYPES OF CASES BEYOND REHABILITATIVE CAPACITY OF PRISONS

Although recent ideas of sentencing initiated by the American Law Institute have provided greater flexibility and fairness in sentencing there still remains a vast

number of cases beyond the therapeutic capacity of the correctional system. According to Mr. Bennett this group is composed of:

" . . . the vagrant, the drunk, the narcotic addict, the seriously neurotic, the sex deviate, the senile and the social misfit thrown into jail on some disorderly conduct charge

"It has been abundantly shown that these drunks, vagrants, ne'er-do-wells and social misfits cannot be 'corrected' through punishment or by any technique available in most jails and workhouses. Lord knows how many of these there actually are, but committed technically to my custody in the District of Columbia alone is a daily average of 1,200. If that same ratio of short-term offenders to the general population holds true throughout the country there is a daily average of at least 150,000 drunk and disorderly cases somewhere in jails, workhouses or camps"

MENTAL ASPECTS OF CRIME

Touching upon an aspect of crime which has been the great headache of all legal and corrective agencies in all times and countries, Mr. Bennett informed his audience that:

"Our legal concepts of what constitutes criminal responsibility are in the process of change, no one can doubt. The earnest desire of the lawyer and the judge for certainty and definiteness as immortalized in the words of their lordships in the McNaghten case is giving way I think to a broadening feeling that the psychiatrist should be heard out and not limited to categorical answers and positive thinking as to what they consider 'right' or 'wrong.' Also there is a tendency, as seen in the Douglas and other opinions, to exercise greater supervision over juries when they obviously reach a verdict completely at variance with the diagnosis of the psychiatrist

" . . . under the Durham Rule the acts of the so-called psychopath may be declared to be the product of a mental disease or defect and he is therefore bundled off to a hospital where no one knows very much what to do with him

"Under the McNaghten Rule, of course, these conditions do not arise because the psychopath knows the difference between right and wrong. Under the American Law Institute formulation the psychopath is also held criminally responsible. In stating that a person is not responsible for criminal conduct, "if at the time of such conduct as a result of mental disease or defect he lacks substantial capacity either to appreciate the criminality of his conduct or to conform his conduct to the requirement of law,"the Institute specifically excludes the psychopath by its qualification that the terms 'mental disease or defect' do 'not include an abnormality manifested only by repeated criminal or otherwise anti-social conduct.'"

WHOSE PROBLEM THE REBEL

Referring to the purposeless repeater, Mr. Bennett said:

"It is these rebels without a cause, the persons who fail to learn by experience and are unresponsive to any form of discipline, and the dangerous and hostile warriors against society who pose still another difficulty in balancing legal values and corrections. They are the people who start trouble in prisons, they are the ones on whom the staff spends an inordinate amount of attention. They are tried in different environments or on one job after another but frequently to no avail. They are the ones who bring down upon the prison charges that rehabilitation does not work"

In concluding this lecture Mr. Bennett left his audience with the hope that although the difficulties facing prison administrators were many these difficulties could be solved through the benefits growing out of research:

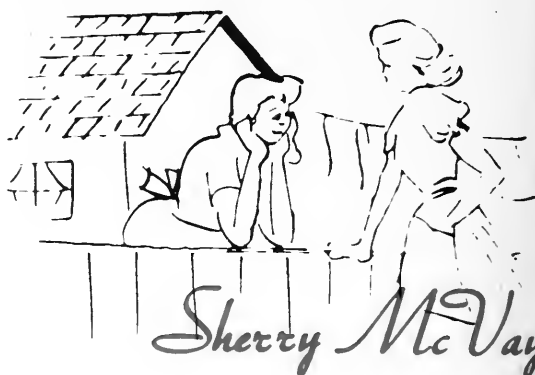
"We in the Federal system are doing some of this now. Through a Ford Foundation grant we are undertaking to discover the factors that account for successful post-prison community adjustment on the one hand or that spell recidivism and return to prison on the other

"And we can experiment. Why not, for instance, set up a system of subsidized after-care for the released prisoner? Instead of releasing him with a small gratuity and some casual assistance, let us spend, on a sort of foster-care community program, at least a portion of the money, if not as much, that it now costs to keep him in

prison. The idea of paying a few dollars a day to guide and help the **released** prisoner need not come as a shock if we think of the services now available for persons no more severely handicapped . . . This is not to advocate 'giving' anything to anybody that has not been earned or that is not needed; but to allow the parole or probation officer more than the pittance most of them now have to develop a situation properly attuned to the needs of the client seems worth a trial."

The View From Here

Carol Brian



Sherry McVay

Never, - but never - let it be said that there isn't honor among thieves, or in this case, honor among writers!! (If that is what we are) this is a playback to last month's - Ichthimiopics? (Hung up??)

Whoever heard of good Watusi dancers carrying a rocking chair with them, or doing the swim with their water wings! (This is the judgement of Dicki and not the opinion of those she's pointing the finger at!) We have high hopes of getting this through 'censor free.' When asked to comment on this, Sherry (Pudge) gets a silly grin on her face and dummies up.

Don't let all the dust from the front office worry you. It's only Barb at her new job as janitress. She sends sincere sympathies to F. Old Horn, but the "best man won." So far, she's been brewing coffee (without the coffee). Nothing to get excited about!

Maggie can't decide whether to go home to Nelson or Timothy - all we say is, "Hello troubles!!" Naomi's voice will soon be only an echo to our walls, also. Judy's mind is functioning, but on what we don't know. She's "way out" most of the time.

T.V. viewers - Attention! One great trio coming up fast! They may be called Charon McVay, Chut Brian and Chicki Gist! (or a number of other things.) You've never heard anything quite like them. Their vocal range is the most amazing part of the act! (gnaghh!)

Dee is making great progress on her diet (cheers) along with her moral support, Ada, who hasn't decided to stop eating - yet! Speaking of food and diets, something new in the Kitchen - Carol! Her remark "They've ruined me!" No comment on her hair-do! Candy, are you hep that your apron ties around your waist, and not around your neck?

And in this corner, we have our own sweet Dicki, trying to out-paint Rembrandt, in between reports for these articles. Welcome to the crew!

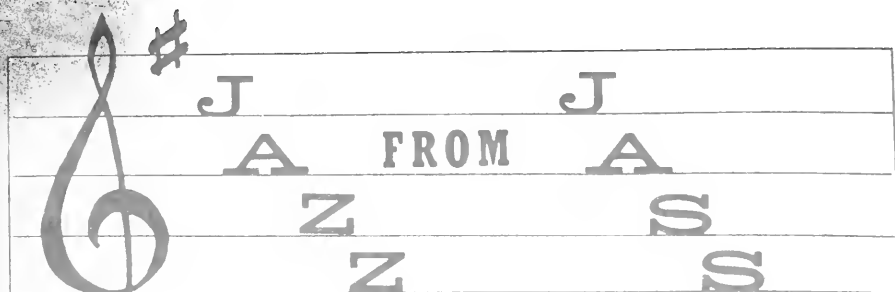
Overheard, Pudge saying to ___ - "If they ever take me off the leather counter, I don't think I could go on!"

Before we depart, some sound fodder for thought -- "If you were as adept and agile as 'David,' you wouldn't be where you are now!"

By the way, who was playing with the typewriter, and came up with this - Telekinesis?

Good-by for now!

Sherry, Carol & Yedra



Let me say first, I dig Dixie-land jazz very much, and I realize it paved the way for the greatest sounds (in my opinion) ever to be heard. I refer to: Miles Davis, Clifford Brown, Oscar Peterson, Erroll Garner, Charles "Bird" Parker, and a number of other jazz artists. In the last issue (Dec.) of M.P. News, G. Reynolds mentioned Jimmy McPartland - he's good, but what of his wife Marian McPartland - she swings too. A progressive jazz pianist.

In my opinion the vocal group to beat all other groups is the Four Freshmen and back a few years ago to when Be-Bop was at it's peak, there were two singers with Charlie Ventura's Band, Jackie Cain and Roy Kroll. Does anyone remember their version of "Lemon Drop"?

There are several bands that were, and still are, the best. Count Basie, Duke Ellington, Woodie Herman and Lionel Hampton to name a few.

And, let us not forget the finest scatter and straight vocalist of them all - Ella Fitzgerald. She made a good score with several of her sides, such as "How High The Moon," and years back, "A Tisket, A Tasket." June Christy is not to be overlooked, especially when, at one time, she sang with Stan Kenton's Orchestra. Sarah Vaughn, Dinah Washington, Chris Connors & Nina Simone are a few others that won't be forgotten for their contributions to jazz. A favorite today is Nancy Wilson. And, I nearly forgot the one and only Joe Williams.

To put the lid on this article, let me leave you with a thought for the combos - Stan Getz - Gerry Mulligan - Cal Tjader, and on and on and ...

Later,
Jess McVay

Court Decisions Cited

Two recent United States Supreme Court decisions will make criminal convictions tougher, according to Attorney General Clarence A. H. Meyer, of Nebraska.

One was a May 18th ruling that Federal regulations pertaining to the Fifth Amendment's self incrimination provisions apply equally to the states. The other on June 22nd restricts the powers of police to obtain statements from criminal suspects in the absense of their attorneys.

Mr. Meyer said the second decision means that a suspect must be provided with an attorney if he requests one and the law enforcement officers must notify the suspect that he may obtain an attorney even if he does not request one.

The Attorney General said he is not sure whether the decision will retroactively reopen old cases. He said the decisions seem to apply to misdemeanors as well as felonies.

Via the Forum

THE ENEMY

SUBMITTED
BY

Stephen Feb

It was cold, the kind of cold that he had never experienced before. The kind of cold when the snow is on the ground, but the sky above is blue.

He had just landed on the planet the day before and already his nerves were on the point of breaking. He had seen one of the creatures he was fighting, and the very sight had produced nausea. It was at least three feet taller than he and was white. A sickly white, with hirsute tendrils clinging to its grotesque body. It had a slit where the mouth ought not to be, and a viscous liquid dripped out at times. When he had seen it, he raised his gun and fired. It responded with a scream, or what seemed to be a scream, as it was really too highly pitched for him to hear. Then it fell, and an oily liquid oozed from the thing that was like a mouth but in the wrong place.

He thought of his home planet and again was cold. They, the enemies, had come with offers of peace and were received. Then they had insulted the World President by trying to tell him how to govern the home planet. He had refused to listen and they had attacked.

He had seen his own mother burned alive trying to save his father who was in the burning house. This was when he had sworn vengeance and joined the army which was to land on this planet. To land on the planet and utterly destroy it, for it had been commanded by the essence, that is, God, that it be so. For in a universe of peace there is no place for a race, an insane race such as this.

He moved on for it was cold without and his heart was cold within. He came to a square where a most beautiful monument stood. It was an image of one of the creatures. It stood erect looking off into the distance. He could sense that a great one stood here. One who was not like the rest of the enemies. He looked at the strange characters below and sighed for he could not read the wavy lines which read: "IN MEMORY OF JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY, A MAN WHO DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY." He lifted his front legs and moved into the city hoping to find warmth as the white snow glittered under the azure blue sky of New York City.



A family which had just moved into a new neighborhood was anxious to make a good impression. But the neighbors seemed cold and made no overtures of welcome. The mother of the brood was overjoyed when finally her young son ran in and announced happily, "Mommy, the lady down the street asked my name today!"

"Oh, how nice!" exclaimed the mother enthusiastically. "And then what did she do?"

"Then she gave it to the policeman," the boy said.

A castaway from a wrecked ship was captured by cannibals. Each day his arm was cut by a dagger and the natives would drink his blood. Finally one day he called the king. "You can kill me and eat me if you want to," he said, "but I'm tired of being stuck for the drinks."

It was Monday morning and the small-town minister was greatly shocked when he unexpectedly came upon his wife with her hand in the coins gathered during the Sunday church collection.

"Martha, what are you doing?" he exclaimed.

"What do you think I'm doing?" she replied annoyed. "I'm looking for a button to sew on your coat."

The moonshiner from the Blue Ridge Mountains, while awaiting the sentence that sent him to Atlanta, sat quietly as the judge handed out various sentences, most of a lenient nature, and finally when asked what he had to say for himself. He pleaded, "Judge, I could sure use some of that prohibition you've been handing out."

Warden: "Is there anything in particular you'd like included in your last meal?"

Condemned prisoner: "Yes, mushrooms, I've always been afraid to try them."

"This crime was the work of a master criminal," roared the prosecutor, "and was carried out in an extremely clever and skillful manner."

Blushing, the felon rose to his feet and roared back, "Flattery ain't gonna get you nowhere. I still ain't gonna confess."

Two youngsters were discussing automobile accidents. One of them said, "Which would you rather be in--a collision or an explosion?"

"A collision," the other one said.

"Why?"

"If you're in a collision, there you are, but if you're in an explosion, where are you?"

"I notice you have your arm in a sling," a man on the Florida express said to another across the club car.

"Yes, I have," replied the second man.

"Accident?"

"No, I broke it trying to pat myself on the back."

"Well, well," said the first man, "What for?"

"For minding my own business."

The Smiths had only been married three weeks. He was looking through the morning mail. "Honey," he said, "aren't these the bills for the clothes you bought before we were married?"

"Yes, darling," she answered. "Are you angry?"

"Well, no," he replied, "but don't you think it's unfair for a fish to pay for the bait he was caught with?"

Take a look at your tax bills and you'll quit calling them "cheap politicians."



This State Department is one of the very few which is not a drag on the taxpayers of Montana. Its functions are many and all are services to vehicle owners.

It is not the purpose of this article to give a history of the Motor Vehicle Department, but rather, to inform our readers of the work done and services rendered in this, the prison's largest employer of inmate labor, and a mainstay in the Deer Lodge economy.



As a vehicle owner you have perhaps faced the above scene, for this is the front office of the Registrar of Motor Vehicles. The nerve center, so to speak, since all recent titles, abstracts, liens and registration are on this floor.



On your left, as you enter, you'll find Louise Rule, Supervisor of the Accounting Dept. and her staff. All funds received through the Registrar's Office are handled and deposited by this department.



Mrs. Margaret Marsh, supervisor of the Certificate of Title Department, is head of the next group of ladies as you move towards the rear of the office. This department issues all new Certificates of Title for vehicles purchased new in this state. It also issues Montana titles for foreign vehicles being registered in Montana for the first time.

The next department is the Recording Department. Mrs. Ruby Olsen is Supervisor here and if you should meet her you'll always be greeted by that pleasant smile. Her department handles the recording of all liens, transfers of equity and releases said liens and transfers upon their satisfaction by the lien holders.



Miss Beulah Bidlingmeyer supervises the Transfer Dept. Here all transfer of titles takes place. If you have recently purchased a used car, this dept. is responsible for seeing that you receive the title. This is one of the larger segments of the Registrar's Office and the volume of work keeps inmates busy pulling and filing abstracts & titles all day, five days a week.



The Financial Responsibility Department is supervised by Mrs. Carmelita Evans.

Montana law does not require vehicle owners to carry liability insurance. However, any Montanan involved in an accident involving another's property is responsible as the courts may adjudge. When such claims remain unpaid the owners of vehicles found responsible for said accident are enjoined from the sale or use of the vehicle until the liability has been satisfied in full. In some cases the owner is allowed to sell the vehicle

providing he signs a deposition stating his honorable intent to fulfill the payment of his obligation. The department works in conjunction with the law enforcement agencies of this state in compiling the information.



Directly behind Financial Responsibility are three small offices. In the first of these you'll find the Radio Room and Re-Issue Dept. Mr. Claude Bielenberg, whose picture we were unable to get because of his hours, supervises the radio phase of this small office. Queries are received here from all law enforcement agencies requesting information on license numbers, registration and motor numbers.

Mrs. Julia Goldie, who has charge of the Re-Issue Department, handles the issuing of duplicate titles and registration receipts.



The next office is that of Mr. Disney, Chief Clerk to

the Deputy Registrar. Here, he and Mrs. Beth Kitchin work on the daily receipts. Some of the duties Mr. Disney is engaged in includes: the processing of claims, license plate orders and other administrative functions.

Stepping through the small door connecting this office with its neighbor, you enter the office of Mr. John Hoffmann, Deputy Registrar of Motor Vehicles.



Mr. Hoffmann has held this position for over 12 years, serving under three governors and four wardens.



Inmates work as "filebacks" and "pullers." The men pictured here were putting abstracts and titles in numerical order and were dating each item as they were being prepared for fileback.



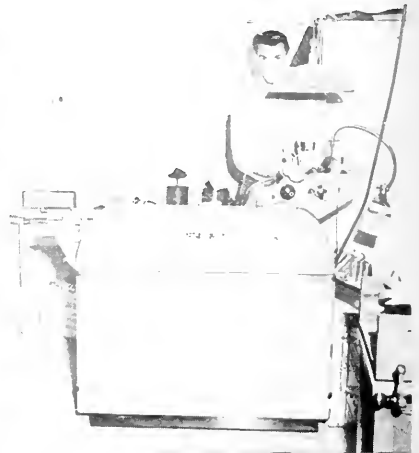
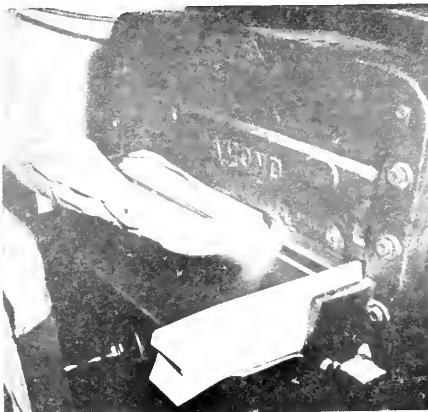
This is the mailroom. Through this office more than 2,600 pieces of mail a day are received on an average day during the first five months of the year. Mrs. Sarah Drinville is the supervisor here.



Mrs. Madelyne Slaughtner is in charge of Re-Registration and the other activities performed in the basement. During the first four months of the year there are as many as fifteen extra typists working on motor vehicle registration.



Inmate women stamp, sort and numerically order registration slips.



In this department there is almost enough equipment to start a small print shop.. Multilith machines, a stapler, perforator, ditto machines and even a paper cutter are to be found here.



In the rear of the basement all old registration, five years and more, are to be found. Some of the first automobiles to ever enter the state are still on record here and are duly licensed. Many receive antique car plates.

This then is the Registrar's Office, M. S. P.'s largest employer of inmate labor. In the busy season, January through April, as many as 115 inmates are employed in the typing of re-registration copies, manufacture of license plates and work performed in the outside office.



JAZZ



Phase III

by Garth Reynolds

In 1940 Jazz had obtained enough momentum and maturity to stage a revolution more or less within itself. The result was a broader, deeper—and sometimes lopsided—blend.

In this manner, that of revolution, bop was born. The sounds of bop were literally unheard of and, accordingly, controversial. In fact, the very word gave offense. The word bop and be-bop occurs in several song lyrics going back as far as 1923. However, the likeliest source of origin seems to be the Spanish expression "Arriba!" or "Riba!," meaning up, or equivalent to the expression "Go, man, go!"

Although the beginnings of bop go back quite a way, the new style evolved with abrupt suddenness. Not only was the advent of bop sudden, it was highly threatening to many established musicians. Louis Armstrong was one, among many, who refused to consider bop as an evolutionary phase of jazz. To prove Armstrong right seemed to be the watchword, and many musicians seemed to go out of their way to discourage it. Subsequently, bop didn't hold the public interest long.

However, think as they might, bop was a phase of evolution in jazz and was actually the origin of the coming "cool school."

One factor leading to a continued evolution seems to be that all of the leaders of the changing bop era were Negro musicians, as we shall see.

Actually the bop era was brewing long before the swing era stopped swinging. Further, during this same period, a new kind of big white band was emerging from the swing background. Boyd Raeburn, Bobbie Sherwood, Earle Spencer, and especially, Stan Kenton. Their bands pioneered a style which became known as "progressive," a style which emphasized section arrangements as well as featured soloists. By adapting jazz to academic music they were a great force in the diffusion of jazz. Inevitably a small amount of bop ideas crept into their music, and, perhaps, as a result only Stan Kenton was able to survive.

The one big white band that successfully absorbed elements of bop early and with signal success was the Woody Herman group. According to Herman himself his interest in bop came from the very first of the bop bands, the Gillespie-Pettiford group.

Paradoxically, one of the two giants of bop, Dizzy Gillespie, can trace his style back to Louis Armstrong by way of Roy Eldridge, and this can be documented by early recordings.

Gillespie's harmonic understanding was advanced for his time and he played notes that many fellow musicians thought were mistakes. In fact Cab Calloway stated that he didn't want him playing that Chinese music in his band. It seems that this is one reason Diz began to clown around and kid about crazy chords. He had to do so to play his style and get away with it.

The other giant of giants in the bop field was alto saxophonist Charlie Parker, the fabulous "Yardbird" or simply "The Bird."

Surely "Bird" Parker was the epitome of the **complete** bop musician. He had a harmonic understanding and a dazzling technique equal to Gillespie, plus a rhythmic sense more sophisticated than the Afro-Cuban and yet remained within the jazz tradition. Jazz men are still absorbing and assimilating the elements of Parker's style.

It seems inconclusive to complete an article on jazz

and only mention two of the many paramount contributors to this field of musical endeavor. Therefore, allow me to mention only a few of the major figures in modern jazz.

The first name that comes to mind as a pioneer in the jazz field is, of course, Lester Young. Pres is probably the man who started it all. He was blowing a "cool," progressive tenor sax back as far as 1936. Then there must be mentioned the names of Miles Davis and Erroll Garner. Then Lennie Tristano and his school, which included such top names as Lee Konitz, Billy Bauer, John La Porta, and Warne Marsh. The most that can be said of Tristano is that he was ahead of his times and he didn't last, but his contribution is still apparent today. Woody Herman's presentation of "Early Autumn" made the name of Stan Getz famous in the art of saxophone perfection in modern jazz. While we are mentioning big band jazz let's not forget Claude Thornhill's major contribution, which featured such soloists as Gerry Mulligan and Lee Konitz with the book arranged by Gil Evans. It is probably true that the arranging of Gil Evans and Gerry Mulligan opened up a new direction in jazz.

In 1949-50 the so-called "West Coast" school of jazz leaped into prominence sparked by Shorty Rogers and Gerry Mulligan. At first the West Coast group consisted entirely of white musicians who played quietly, lyrically and close to the melody. With the addition of several Negro musicians such as Hampton Harves, Chuck Thompson and Buddy Collette, West Coast jazz warmed up. The word cool lost its meaning except in the general sense of fine and mellow.

Perhaps the cool trend on the West Coast hit its last peak in 1955 when arranger and instrumentalist Jimmy Griffre eliminated the steady pulse of the drums and string bass. It was Griffre's contention that the beat was implicit, not explicit, and the listener is supposed to feel rather than hear the rhythm.

To name a few more giants of jazz we include the MJQ, Bud Powell, Oscar Peterson, Thelonious Monk, Cannonball Adderly, Max Roach, Sonny Rollins, Art Farmer, and Gigi Gryce.

These names are stand-outs in the evolution of jazz and never to be forgotten by the true jazz fan.



the Twilight Man

by

Joe Lucas

A year! A life! What are they?
The telling of a tale, the passing
of a meteor, a dim spark seen
for a moment on time's horizon
dropping into eternity.

—Thomason

Jason Goodnight was an old man with age weary shoulders. His thinning hair was the color of a cobweb on a sunless afternoon. His face was seamed with time wrinkles and the corners of his expressive mouth mirrored the loneliness that was his legacy for outliving his wife and cronies, for on this Sunday afternoon Jason Goodnight sat on the park bench and realized that his life no longer had any real purpose. He was a giant weeping over the slain midget of a used up life, and the awareness of this fact made the pain of living more acute than ever before.

Jason Goodnight fed his pigeons and pitied himself.

Thoughts. Floating...

Youth had shouldered him aside with the rudeness that belongs to youth, and time had rendered his reflexes to a pathetic slowness that made his heart chip with sadness. Time, the slow death, was making him linger in a hostile world where youth was the ogre. He was a stumbling block in the path of the young, a doddering old wreck who belonged to no one person, to no one place. He was living in a timeless land...for somewhere along the way he had lost his footing on the cobweb path from youth to antiquity.

Nobody wanted him, nobody needed him. He was a twilight man whose trembling mental fingers groped desperately for the keyhole in the lock of time. A walk back into the past, across the sands of yesterday, dim eyes searching for the footprints of achievement. But he couldn't concentrate, for loneliness shouldered pleasant memories aside and Jason started digging through the rubbish found in every old man's mind.

Nobody needed him--this was the worst cut of all. His son and daughter, each living their own lives, each too impatient to ack-

knowledge the existence of Jason Goodnight. The daughter, always trying to make him dress warmer than the weather required, and the son always offering to buy the popcorn Jason fed the pigeons in the park. It was as if they thought him to be a child, or did he mean senile? The world he knew was gone. And he had been forgotten. Sentenced to a living grave....

Jason closed his much read copy of the Rubaiyat and lowered it to his lap. He removed his bifocals and his eyes narrowed to a squint; it was as if he were trying to peer into the future, and simultaneously wondering what quirk of fate had caused him to be left behind in a world to which he no longer belonged. It didn't make sense.

All my life I have worked, Jason thought. I still have the strength and the mental faculties to earn a living, but the society I live in insists that I am too old, that I must accept a pension and permit myself to be turned out to pasture. Jason shook his head. The world and his family ignored him as if he no longer lived. Youth had written his epitaph following his retirement six months ago.

Retirement? Jason snorted. Simply because he sometimes bumped into things when he walked through the factory, they excused him with a pension on the grounds that his eyesight was failing. Hmmp! A lot youth knew about these things. Just to prove them wrong he had gone to the oculist, and the new glasses hadn't helped a bit; he still sometimes bumped into things. Didn't that prove they were wrong?

Jason Goodnight had spent many sleepless nights following his retirement, all of them deep in thought. Jason sighed in remembrance. How long the night seems to one kept awake by the insomnia of lost youth, pain of loneliness, and the remembrance of things past. Nights filled with questions. Why this, why that? And never any answers.

When a man was no longer useful to the world it was time to die, but for Jason Goodnight death seemed to have passed him by. He frowned in puzzlement. Why all the others and not him? Why had he been sentenced to life long after he no longer needed it, or after it no longer needed him? It didn't make sense. Death would be a welcome caller, but not by his own hand. What the hell--a man had nothing to say about being born, so why should he have something to say about dying?

Thoughts raced through his mind like frightened mice--questions without answers. He thought about Sam Lockridge, but only fleetingly. Shucks, Sam still had a long way to travel before he reached Jason's age. Still a child was Sam Lockridge, or so reckoned Jason, for Sam was a mere fifty-five years young. But for Jason--well, at sixty-five he was strictly antediluvian. The thought saddened him even more. Old age was a lonely place....

Jason Goodnight continued to sit on his park bench and watch the world go by. He fed the pigeons from his popcorn bag, and even with birds there was disrespect, for often he watched the younger pigeons shove aside the older and more feeble ones. Jason should have been bitter, but he wasn't; he could only taste pity for his fellow man and fellow pigeons, for the young of today would become the old of tomorrow...and the next in line for a drink from the cup of loneliness.

Jason nodded to himself and thought, Old. Everything, everyone will grow old. Just like me....

"Hello, Jason."

Jason looked up and saw Sam Lockridge. He hadn't heard the

lanky carpenter approach. Jason smiled. It was good to see a friend, even one so young as Sam.

"Sit down, Sam. What brings you to the park?"

Sam sat down beside Jason and helped himself to some popcorn. Sam had no teeth but Jason knew this was no hindrance, for he had seen Sam wield a knife and fork too often.

"Needed the air," Sam said through a mouthful of popcorn. "Left arm and left side of my chest started hurtin' some. Thought I'd move around in the fresh air and work it off. Don't want to miss my first day on the Halsey project."

Jason nodded. "I knew you finished the new church. Went past it this morning. You did a good job on it, Sam. Folks hereabouts will remember you for a long time--everytime they pass your church."

Sam bared his toothless gums in a grin. "They ain't supposed to pass it, Jason; they're supposed to go inside."

Jason nodded. "At any rate, Sam, you erected your own monument. Something to remember you by."

Sam glanced at Jason thoughtfully, then said, "You feelin' sorry for yourself, Jason? You shouldn't. You're one of the richest men I know."

"What is that supposed to mean, Sam?"

Sam stood up. "You figure it, Jason. A man with your education shouldn't have a bit of trouble figurin' that one out."

Jason watched Sam Lockridge move towards the park entrance. He shook his head. Young Sam talked like a fool. That was the trouble with these smart-alecky kids of today.

His son and daughter found him feeding the pigeons. His daughter scolded him for not accepting the heavy sweater she had brought for him, despite his protests that it was much too warm for one. He waited for her to remind him of his age, to hint that he was slightly senile, but she merely pecked him on his cheek and said she would come back with the sweater a bit later.

Jason accepted her words with a resigned smile and waited for his son to lecture him about squandering his pension money on popcorn for pigeons. The lecture amounted to the son offering to treat the birds to a bag of popcorn. Jason declined politely, nodded when his son promised to return with his daughter.

Alone again, Jason thought of the humorous remark he had heard Sam Lockridge make last week, that the only thing he could brag about any more was what a good doctor he had. Until then he hadn't known that Sam was ailing. Odd, and him still so young.

Jason kept feeding his pigeons, still alone, only now the aloneness was different. Not really alone, not really sad, for now a tall man with white hair, wearing a dark suit, approached and sat down beside him on the park bench.

"Jason Goodnight?"

Jason nodded. "I've been expecting you, sir."

The tall stranger in black shook his head. "A slight error, Jason. I came here in search of another man, a friend of yours, but I suppose I can spare a few minutes."

"Conversation?" Jason frowned. "But I---"

"I know. You thought I came here to see you." The stranger shook his head. "There is a time for everything, but you seem to have forgotten this."

"I'm old, sir," Jason said lamely.

"Which is why I stopped just now, Jason. Few people know how to be old. Some use it as a crutch, which is what you've been doing lately. You never learned how to age, Jason, but I believe you are about to learn."

"Oh?"

"Shakespeare had an answer, Jason," the tall man said. "Time is the king of men; he is both their parent and he is their grave, and gives them what he will, not what they crave. Do you understand what I'm trying to tell you?"

"I'm not sure."

"Permit me to elaborate, Jason. Youth owes you nothing. Your life has been full and the rewards many. Only this lapse into self-pity has produced your present state of mental stagnation." The man paused, continued. "Nobody has denied you anything. Your daughter worries about you and you interpret it as shrewishness. Your son offers to buy popcorn for your pigeons and you take umbrage, thinking him to be offering you charity, among other things. Really, Jason, you are behaving like a child."

Jason Goodnight looked in through the window of his soul and realized the tall man's words to be truth. He had been willing to face everything except the fact that he had fulfilled his purpose for existence. Man was born, lived, died, but it was what he did between the points of birth and death that was important. His one failure lay in not realizing that he had served his purpose for existence, for he would leave his mark behind in a monument of flesh that represented his son and daughter.

"I see," Jason said quietly. "I see that I have played the fool."

"But no more?"

Jason smiled suddenly. "No more."

They shook hands. And then the tall stranger said, "I must be on my way, Jason. Sam Lockridge is expecting me tonight."

Jason was not surprised. "You'll be back?"

"Yes. When the time comes, Jason."

"I won't be waiting."

"Nobody but a fool ever does, Jason. So long."

"So long."

The twilight man sat in the twilight-filled park, watching the approach of his son and daughter. A smile touched the corners of his mouth as he noticed the heavy sweater his daughter carried. His son, his daughter. He suddenly felt rich, and in this affluent state he recalled the bit of verse by Mary Howitt that went:

Yes! in the poor man's garden grow
Far more than herbs and flowers,
Kind thoughts, contentment, peace of mind,
And joy for weary hours.

And joy for weary hours...

Jason's eyes twinkled behind their bifocals as he said to his daughter, "The air is a bit tangy, Susan. Thank you for bringing my heavy sweater." He linked his arms through theirs and said, "And now, if Dan will treat us to some more popcorn, we can stop at the water fountain on our way home where I'll introduce you to some feathered friends of mine."

Susan gave her father a slightly worried sidelong glance. "Father, are you all right?"

Jason threw back his head and laughed. "I feel fine, Susan. As a matter of fact, for the first time in six months, I really am living!"

For an Insight

On the

Inside



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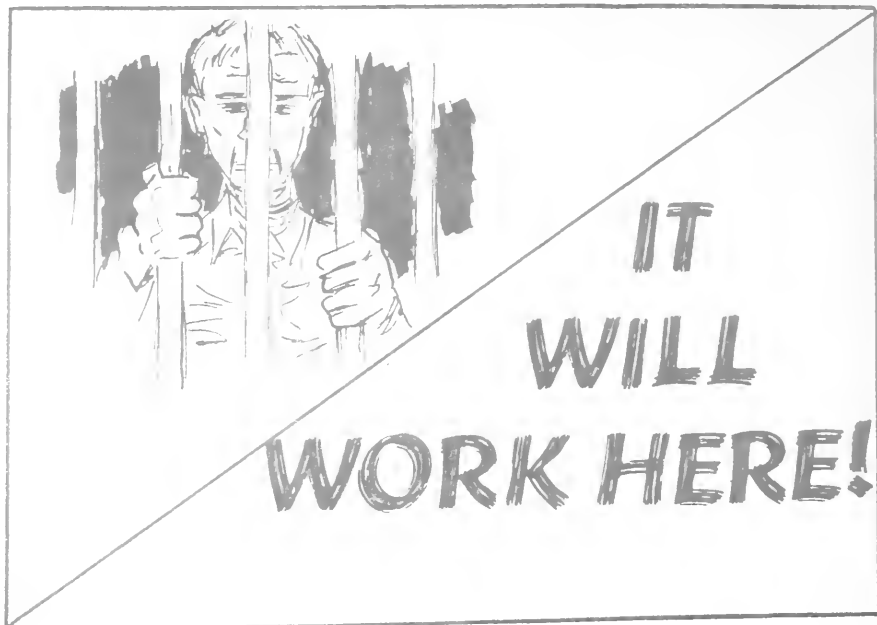


Hand Tooled
Leather Goods





Jim Fleming is entering the tobacco business. If you have any extra P.A. he will purchase it from you at 25¢ a package... This is a pretty good deal since, beside all you get for nothing from the state, you can buy it from canteen 2/35¢... Speaking of the canteen, and who isn't? the Shadow has it from a very good source that you will get waited on before Christmas, 1965, or was that 1966?? Luther Settemyer, shame on you. Haven't you ever heard of entrapment?? Leo Bean, the poor man's Willie Sutton, seen again walking and talking... Davey Hart, the Shadow sends you this reminder, "Parole is a privilege, a privilege" ... Jack Weber is well into step two of his five year plan. He's been seen leafing through mail-order catalogues and stock prospectus.... Bill "Twilight Zone" Cribbie preparing to blast out for outer space... Walt "I'm Still The Greatest" Wellman was heard to suggest that Vern "Rag Arm" Hoffine should retire his number as well as his pitching... Don Brunner is rumored to be going to the band. He has been heard blowing his horn so much it was probably decided that it could be put to good use, someplace... Jim "Twinkle Toes" Randall was observed practicing ballet. (When's the next performance Jim?)... Howard "The Professor" Haedt learns that the instructors should be able to spell as well as the students... Hottest spot in the institution is the registrars office. Heads roll now for looking.. And in closing, Happy Easter



In the July, 1964 edition of the M. P. News was an article called Will It Work Here?, concerning the starting work on a Half-way House project. The following article, written by the same author, is an answer and a continuation of the original article.

THE HOODLUM PRIEST

In 1961, a devout Roman Catholic priest and a prominent Jewish criminal lawyer started a project which has been revolutionizing prison parole procedure all over North America. Father Charles "Dismas" Clark, now deceased, and Mr. Morris K. Shenker asked themselves the question as to why so many men were returning to prison from parole; but even more important, they asked themselves, "What is our responsibility to the men released on parole? Will we allow them to drift helplessly back into new crimes or will we integrate them into society as good citizens?"

Father Clark, the founder of the first Half-way House in the nation, helped over 3,500 ex-convicts before his untimely death, due to a heart attack on a Thursday in August of 1961. He had earned the nickname of the "Hoodlum Priest" and a movie of the same name had brought his work to the attention of the nation.

"They told us he had an overworked heart, but he didn't complain," said three-time loser Don Conrnan, director of employment at Dismas House.

"Father Clark became so wrapped up in his cause that he even adopted his

middle name in honor of the good thief some biblical accounts say died on the cross beside Christ." (At St. Louis, Mo) That he should do this is not strange to the men who knew him, for Father Clark's favorite expression was, "Of all the characters in the Bible, only St. Dismas was promised heaven, and he was a thief."

When he died, work at Dismas House came to an almost virtual stand-still. And a second Half-way House project in St. Louis seemed to be in jeopardy. But the work was too important! It could not be stopped.

As Mr. Morris Shenker said, "Nobody was crazy about the idea of a bunch of thieves, robbers, and murderers living together in the city --- including the police." But Dismas House had proven its worth. The evidence for not only continuing its work, but increasing it was irrefutable.

THE WORK CONTINUES

Today, there is a new "Hoodlum Priest" at the Dismas House -- a tough-talking, 56-year-old Jesuit by the name of Father Fred L. Zimmerman. Like his predecessor, Father Zimmerman talks the con's language.

"You don't want to be a con," he tells a smooth-talking ex-convict in a pool hall. "You want to be a square. You want to work eight hours a day and have kids and make a living like all the other squares."

Zimmerman's sermons --- if they can be called that --- generally take place in pool halls, littered slum streets, bars, and jails. They're personal and to the point.

"I get in there and rack the balls and play pool with them," he says. "If they're in jail, I go into their cells and talk tough with 'em. If they're in bars or in the streets, I go after them."

But Father Zimmerman spends most of his time in Dismas House, an old red brick structure that used to be a school. He walks through the building like the school principal he used to be. The men nod greetings.

"We try to get these men jobs. When a man earns some money of his own that he didn't steal, it's bound to be a good feeling," he says. "Then he needs to leave Dismas House and completely divorce himself from his old environment. This makes it easier for him to rehabilitate."

Dismas House usually has from 40 to 60 residents.

"I think supervision and the advice the men ask for is the only way to rehabilitate hoodlums," Father Zimmerman says. "It's just a simple fact: If a man doesn't want to rehabilitate, he won't. The only security some of them have had is when they were in prison."

A DOOR OF HOPE

Knock on the Door of Hope and you'll probably be greeted by an attractive brunette housemother, the only woman in a house full of men. The Door of Hope is a Half-way House with a limited membership. To the men of the house, alcoholics rehabilitating from addiction, Mrs. Sherman Palm is "mother"---even to those almost old enough to be her father.

The Door of Hope, located at 2728 Portland Ave., Minneapolis, Minnesota, was started and is operated by Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Palm and the Rev. Mr. A. D. Hartmark. It came about because of the needs of Mr. Palm, who has been a victim of alcoholism.

As Mrs. Palm says, "We found that there was a need for such a home, but unlike other Half-way Houses we found we could fulfill a unique situation. We felt it was necessary for a woman to have a softening influence. These men are often from broken homes and hate women. It's my job to instill a feeling that women are all right. I'm trying to give them love. They want it so much. And I'd like to have people understand alcoholism isn't something you put on and off. It is a sickness. It takes all the patience in the world."

The Rapid City, S. D. Daily Journal ran the following statement from Wash-

ington, D. C. on Friday, April 19, 1963: "Half-way Houses for young parolees from federal prisons are spreading. The Half-way Houses in Chicago, New York, and Los Angeles have worked so well that the federal Bureau of Prisons plans to open one in Detroit. And several states are opening similar centers, where parolees spend a while readjusting to life outside the walls."

Interest is rising all across the United States. There are now 37 of these homes for the homeless, including one for the distaff side in Dorchester, Massachusetts—a remodeled three story mansion for women parolees.

INTEREST IN A MONTANA PROJECT

An indication of the interest is evidenced by the following statements to Mr. Joseph Eder in answer to his queries concerning Half-way Houses:

"I appreciate having this additional information and you can be assured that I will watch the progress of your proposal carefully. If at any time you feel that a Federal Agency might be of assistance, please let me know.

"You certainly are approaching this project properly by seeking outside private assistance." Senator Mike Mansfield - Majority Leader, U. S. Senate

"...In my travels around the country I have met people who are interested in Half-way Houses and everything I have heard about them is good....

"I cannot offer you any suggestions because you are probably more familiar with these than I am but I want you to know that I think the prospect for a Half-way House to help the fellow who is being released from prison is both humane and highly desirable." Judge Lester H. Loble

"I want to say frankly that it is an impressive indication of your understanding and determination to see someone in prison doing such thoughtful things. I wish you luck in your endeavors." Hubert H. Humphrey, Vice President of the United States (written when he was U. S. Senator from Minnesota)

"The theory (for Half-way Houses) outlined in your letter of recent date (July, 1963) is an ingenious one." Lee Metcalf - U. S. Senator from Montana

"Most programs of this scope do take time but we must be patient... I think it's a fine idea and I will help all I can." Joseph Karol, S. J. -- St. Francis Mission, St. Francis, South Dakota

"I will also write a letter to Rev. Lamphere (concerning Mr. Eder's proposal for a Montana Half-way House) and encourage and also assist him in whatever way I possibly can." Mr. Norman Hollow -- Inter-tribal Policy Board for the Indian people of Montana

Why all this interest in Half-way House programs? Who wants ex-convicts running all over town?

In the article called Will It Work Here?, published in the July 1964 edition of the M. P. News, I expressed the reasons for Half-way Houses as follows: "The reasons for Half-way Houses are two-fold: (1) They provide help to men that have been imprisoned, so that they may gradually adjust themselves to freedom and its responsibilities. This is important because some of the men do become at least partially institutionalized while in prison and experience shows that the first few months are the most difficult for released prisoners, with a high rate of return during this period of time. (2) The Half-way House gives the ex-convict a place to stay so that he 'doesn't' have to run all over town.' It provides a home for the people who cannot be paroled because they have no jobs or homes to go to. The laws of almost every state demand one or the other of these conditions be fulfilled."

Commenting on the value of the Half-way House program, Mr. Ruben L. Dwight,

Deputy Warden of the Montana State Prison, stated, "Statistics from other states indicate that Half-way Houses reduce the rate of recidivism."

THE FIRST STEP

In August of 1963, one of our own "local boys" of M. S. P. started work on a Half-way House project, with the aim of having such a "home" situated on one of the Indian reservations in the state. Mr. Joseph Eder, a Sioux Indian of the Fort Peck Indian Reservation, wrote to everyone from his tribal representatives to several U. S. Senators. Some of their answers have been quoted above.

Why has this one man sought to have a Half-way House established in Montana? I think that the answer is best told in his own words:

"At the age of 15, in 1937, I started on a dance career that lasted for 17 years. I became definitely interested in both tap dancing and the stage, and had my share of the ups and downs of show business.

"In 1941 I started drinking and I eventually hit rock bottom. I was an alcoholic, but I didn't realize it at the time. My alcoholism led to my becoming an outcast among my Indian people, and everywhere else I went. There were times I tried to make a comeback by trying to enter the Indian affairs of my people. But each time I failed because of the drinking problem I had.

"Finally I ended up on the skid-rows of West Coast cities. I walked with the people who were lost: alcoholics, dope addicts, and people of the rackets (although I never joined in with the last group at all).

"In 1953, I returned to Montana, a complete failure, and in 1956 I got into trouble and was sentenced to 10 years in the State Prison at Deer Lodge. Although I was paroled twice, in 1960 and 1963, I violated my parole each time through drink.

"While in prison, I found Alcoholics Anonymous and it was through AA that I came to myself, where I learned how to face the hard realities of life. Also, it was AA that made me aware that other people also need help. I gained a new understanding about my fellow men, and out of love, a deep understanding, and an abiding faith in mankind the Half-way House project for Montana came into existence.

"It was on August 25th, 1963, while I sat in my cell thinking about my past, that I made up my mind that I had to start doing something about my future or I would spend the rest of my life in prisons like this one. Then, thinking how hard it is for some men to find work so that they can be paroled, I realized that it would be a wonderful thing if someone would establish a Half-way House in Montana that would make this task easier. Suddenly I asked, 'Other states have them, why not us? Why can't I see what I can do?' and I found a vocation in helping others.

"I have received both criticisms and compliments about the project, and I have had to change my original purpose of establishing a Half-way House on a reservation, but with the help of other people interested in the project it is finally becoming a reality."

The work was slow and tedious at first, but Joe didn't give up. When he was unable to gain the interest he desired by keeping the project limited to the Indian reservations, he broadened the field and looked for other interested parties.

THE SECOND STEP

Finally Joe met Rev. Robert Lamphere, pastor of the Drummond Methodist Church. The Rev. Mr. Lamphere was enthused with the idea of a "home for parolees" and carried Joe's proposal for a Half-way House to the Board of Christian Social Concerns and the Board of Missions of The Methodist Church in Montana. They in turn voted unanimously to sponsor the project, study it carefully, and introduce the proposal to the Methodist conferences in the

state with their recommendations.

SOMETHING CONCRETE

On February 7th, a red letter day concerning the establishment and maintenance of the "home for parolees" came into being. In a conference with Mr. Joseph Eder and a few interested parties, the Rev. Robert Lamphere outlined the work already accomplished by the Board of Missions and the Board of Christian Social Concerns. At that time he stated that a final vote would be taken in March by the mid-winter conference of The Methodist Church in Montana in order to present the entire project to the Montana Methodist Annual Conference for the execution of the plan.

The Rev. Mr. Lamphere said that Billings is being recommended by both church boards as the most likely location for a Half-way House in Montana. Billings seems to present the greatest number of job opportunities on a long range scale and seems to be the most active mainline of commerce coming through the state.

Among the many items discussed by Rev. Lamphere were the necessity of screening the inmates that would be allowed to be paroled to the Half-way House, the availability of group therapy for the parolees to help them adjust easier to "free" society and its responsibilities, an AA program, access to religious and secular group participation within the city — such as churches and community service clubs, and methods of financing the Half-way House through volunteer contributions. This project will benefit the state without resorting to the use of tax money.

Arrangements for parole procedures will be made through the co-operation of the Board of Pardons and Paroles. In an announcement published in the Great Falls Tribune, Sunday, October 11th, 1964, Rev. Robert Lamphere said, "It is the hope that such a home for men could reduce the repeater figure sharply by providing professional guidance and working closely with the present parole system of the prison."

After citing the interest expressed by various prominent people throughout the state, including Mr. Robert McGee — the United States Probation Officer for Montana, the Rev. Mr. Lamphere turned to Joe Eder and extended an invitation for him to address the Montana Methodist Annual Conference concerning this project. This conference, composed of ministers and laymen from throughout the state, will meet June 22 - 27 at Kalispell. Joe will have discharged from our great grey stone walls (on June 9th), so he was able to accept this invitation to attend and speak.

Also discussed were plans to conduct a tour through the state to create more interest among the general public and to raise funds for the Half-way House. Joe Eder was asked to be a principal speaker of the tour team, especially because as founder of the project he knows the most about it.

Any project of this magnitude must rely on many people. Joe realized this and brought a great variety of people together to work on this project. He has asked that his thanks and appreciation be extended to the many people of the Montana State Prison Administration, the Board of Pardons and Paroles, the various agencies of The Methodist Church in Montana, the inmates of the Montana State Prison, and other interested parties from throughout the state and the nation for their co-operation and encouragement. While the project is not yet finished, definite strides have been made towards something concrete.

As the Half-way House becomes a reality in Montana the M. P. News will try to keep our readers informed as to its development.



On February 20th, Rothe Hall and the Inside staged their first inter-institutional boxing card. Seven bouts were staged, and the end of an enjoyable afternoon found the Inside boxers coming out on the top end as they won 4, lost 2, and drew 1.

The results were as follows:

WINNER

LOSER

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| 1. Russell Rahn
(Inside) | - dec. - Jim LaFleur
175 (R. H.) |
| 2. William Boggess
(Inside) | - dec. - "Tex" Stanton
135 (R. H.) |
| 3. Levi Campbell
(Inside) | - TKO 1st Rd - Bob Waggerman
(R. H.) |
| 4. Perry Smith
(R. H.) | - dec. - Dennis Beauchamp
170 (Inside) |
| 5. Al "Mousey" LaMere
(Inside) | - draw - Frank "Poncho" Lira
135 (R. H.) |

6. Gary Sheffler - TKO 2nd Rd - Emil Long Neck
(Inside) 160 (R. H.)
7. Richard Morsette-TKO 2nd Rd - Cliff (Indio) Whitecow
(R. H.) (Inside)

On March 13th, the Rothe Hall Boxing Team and the Inside engaged in their second boxing card. I must say that Rothe Hall was really up for this one as they were looking for revenge for losses suffered in their first meeting.

Rothe Hall came out on top in this card by copping 5 wins out of 8 bouts.

1. In the first bout "Battlin'" Millen gained a unanimous decision over Mike Dadmo from the Inside. Dadmo was down for the eight count in the 1st round.
2. The second fight saw Jim La Fleur 175, R.H., cop the win by a T. K. O. in 1:10 of the third round over Manuel Camerillo. This was the first time Manuel had ever been in the ring.
3. Larry Highpine 178, Inside, gained the verdict in the slug-fest, as he scored a clean knock-out, with a right-cross to the jaw of Perry Smith, R. H. The knock-out came with 1:15 gone in the second round.
4. Dallas Martz 170, R. H., punched out a split-decision over Dennis Beauchamp in the 4th go around.
5. Darrell Jackson 160, Inside, hammered out a unanimous decision over "Jose" Smith of R.H. in the fifth skirmish. Both boys landed a lot of real good punches, and it could have gone either way.
6. The sixth bout of the afternoon saw Big John Bradford completely out-class Lawrence Walker 185, Inside. John scored easily with his left-hook and jolting right-hand shots to the head and body. He was the winner by a unanimous decision.
7. Frank "Poncho" Lira 135, R. H., dropped Fred Iron Eyes for the eight count in the second round with a sneak over-hand right. Lira gained a unanimous decision in the 7th bout.

8. In the Main Event, the eighth and final bout, Gary Sheffler 160, Inside, took the fight from Gene Bad Hawk by a unanimous decision.

After two meetings between the Inside and Rothe Hall boxing teams, the records stand even. The Inside's record is 7 wins, 7 losses, 1 draw, and Rothe Hall has an identical record of 7 - 7 - 1. The Trophy however, resides at Rothe Hall. A temporary arrangement, we hope.

SPORT SHORT

Now that the Montana State Class "C" Basketball Tournament is over, here's a little comment on basketball scoring wise.

In 1959 a single-game, individual scoring record of 46 points was set; and it still stands. In -63- a boy from Willow Creek came close to equaling it, but fell short by 3 points. This record was set by a real sharp-shooter and one whale of a good ball player - none other than our own George Yellow Eyes, who has taken up residence at M. S. P. George set this record against Gilford, Montana as he led the State Industrial School to 4th place in the state tourney.

With boxing coming to an end, and spring coming on, softball will once again be the major sport in the institution. One good point is that we have all of last year's pitching staff back looking for a few more digets in the victory column. Last year was sort of disastrous as the "A" and "B" teams hit the losers' column more often than they did the victory column. We are hoping for an improvement this year.

Some of the players from last year's "A" team we can hope to see are Norm Baulser at short-stop, George Alton at third, Doc. Berg, Herman Cardinal, and George Yellow Eyes.

Last year's pitchers that are back are Vern Hoffine, Walt Wellman, and Conrad ("Casey at the bat") Casey.

It's hard telling just when the softball season will get underway because the weather has not been too favorable in the past few weeks. We'll hope to have more on softball next month, with the hope that by then the season will be underway.



Deputy Warden R. L. Dwight recently informed us of the Warden's decision that trusty visiting privileges will soon allow the inmate's family to bring picnic lunches. Inmates and their families will be allowed to spend 3 hours together and to mingle freely.

Vines will be planted around the compound fence to give the visitors and visited a more secluded and private atmosphere. Starter vines have already been planted and are being cared for in the Green-house.

More stringent shakedown precautions will be taken but the general consensus seems to be, "It will be well worth it."

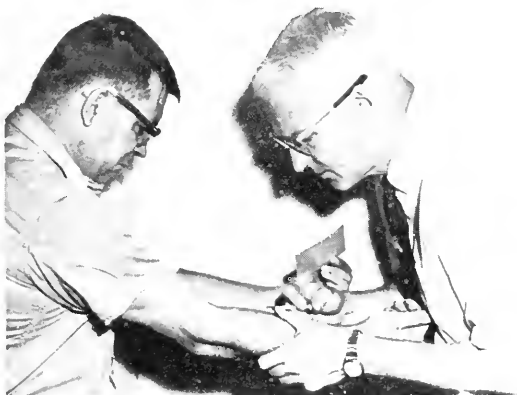
This will be the first time since the Fall of 1958 that trusties have been allowed to come in contact with their parents, wives, children and friends. And it may be expected to continue only as long as the privilege is not abused.



Blood sample is taken by Elizabeth Casper from volunteer Larry Gameron.

Below; Volunteer, Charles Bascom, receives skin injection for Q Fever from Dr. Bell.

Bottom photo: Dr. Frederick Bell, Miss Elizabeth Casper and Lee Thomas of the Rocky Mountain Laboratory in Hamilton.



Four employees of the Rocky Mountain Laboratory in Hamilton Montana returned to M.S.P. this month to do a follow-up on the test begun here in 1960. These tests were a study on Colorado Tick Fever and Q Fever.

Of the original 345 volunteers who began this series of tests only 75 remain at the prison to continue this experiment. Blood samples and skin tests were made and two readings were taken of the result.

Profs Ponder Prison Problem

Some time ago, Mr. Miles, Director of Education, spoke before members of the faculty of Montana State College. His talk dealt with our prison school, its needs and its aims.

This talk resulted in much discussion amongst the faculty members at M.S.C., and eventually, a determination to give us a hand in our school. Dr. Monson, Dr. Picton and Professor Davidson were the first emissaries to arrive on the scene. Their purpose was to determine in what way they and their colleagues could be of assistance. A meeting with Mr. Miles and the inmate instructors was held to ascertain what area their educators could best spend their efforts. They are now working on a schedule of visits to our school, by members of the M.S.C. Faculty, to assist the inmate instructors, provide teaching aids and reference material and demonstrate through lectures and advice proper teaching techniques.

Since the initial visit, several other members have given lectures and met with the instructors. Among these were Drs O'Connor, Hess and Vander Vere, all of whom provided the school with much information and a different approach to learning. They have provided numerous books and sent us some equipment.

Dr. Picton, Dr. Munson and Professor Davidson have all been here at least twice and assure us that a continued program of assistance is being formulated and that they also have appealed to the Bureau of Public Institutions for additional financing for the school.

The continued interest and assistance of these dedicated educators will undoubtedly prove to be a most beneficial aid to the school and for the individuals attempting to better themselves through education.



Another recent first at M.S.P. was the Jaycee sponsored Foreign Students Program. At this program seven foreign students gave a series of talks on Brazil, Italy, Sweden and Tanganyika. Two very attractive young ladies, Miss Regina Peixoto of Brazil and Miss Eva Wenckeri of Sweden were the hit of the day.

Lloyd Mjuwewi, the master of ceremonies, concluded the program by asking the population to join him in singing "Home, Home on the Range." Everyone appeared rather amazed at this unusual request but the vast majority of the audience joined in. Nearly four hundred, of the four hundred and seventy inmates inside the walls, were in attendance.

At the conclusion of the program many of the men there wished to ask questions of the foreign students. For the first time since 1958 inmates were allowed to mingle with and to ask questions of a mixed group from the outside. The privilege was not abused and it is hoped that a precedent has been set.



Who was the most entertained? The children by the band, or the band by the children. It was a moot question for everyone seemed to enjoy the visit from Mrs. X and her three children.

Below: Mrs. X tells the children in Greek that it is time to go. They were all busy asking her something, or telling her something. One inmate commented, "Pretty smart kids. They've only been here a few weeks and they already speak a foreign language."



John, Eleftheria (meaning Freedom or Liberty) and nick-named Rula (which means just what it sounds like, the boss of the household) and Demetrios which in English means Jim.

Mrs. Elsa Xanthopoulos, recently returned from Greece with her husband and three children. When asked how she liked "instant motherhood," we were told, "It can be a little hectic at times."

Mrs. X, a long time social worker here at M.S.P., went to Greece last September with her husband, Dr. Harry C. Xanthopoulos, for a vacation and with the goal of adopting a child. While there they looked up our Foster Son Stephan and sent us pictures and information on him and his family. They returned with the three handsome children shown here.

foster parents

		No.	NAME
TO	FOSTER PARENT	8988	Montana State Prison
FROM	FOSTER CHILD	G-6621	Stephen KALAITZIS



December 1964

My dear Foster Parents:

Good day to you. I again come to inform you of my good health and keep you company for a while and give you my news, and enquire of your health and news. I am keeping well and I hope the same applies to you. May you always keep well. In the first place I wish to tell you of my progress with my lessons. I am doing very well indeed. We are making preparations to celebrate Xmas and the Birth of Christ that will be here in a few days. We are preparing to hold a little festivity at school. We will recite poems and stage "sketches" and sing psalms. I am preparing a Xmas tree at home which I will adorn with various little toys I bought with the money I have received. So thanks to you, I will have the opportunity to celebrate Xmas just like other children. I pray you may spend an enjoyable Xmas season. May God afford you good health and joy. The month of December I received the 240 dr (\$ 8.00) grant and a parcel containing foods. I very much thank you for the grant and for the foods you sent me. Best regards from grandpa, grandma, my mother and my sister. I send you my greetings, your foster child

Stephen KALAITZIS

foster parents

	N.	NAME
TO		Inmates Foster Parents' Plan
FROM	F-8988	(Montana State Prison)
FOSTER CHILD	P-3396	Teresita M. Estacio

(Translation)



December 1964

To my dear Foster Parents,

As you receive this letter, we're hoping that you're in the best of health. I'm so anxious to hear from you, I want to see you even in pictures only. Could you give us your photographs.

Our house is far from town. We seldom see white people. We pay forty centavos before we reach the town. You know that I'm studying in the town, and I'm so happy for you are helping me.

My mother sells native delicacies in our place from morning till afternoon. You know that I have plenty of little siblings and we need much amount for us. Annie six years old follows me, then Bernie four years old, and our youngest is Chona who is only two years old. I'm striving hard to be of help to my mother. I hope you'll never get tired helping us.

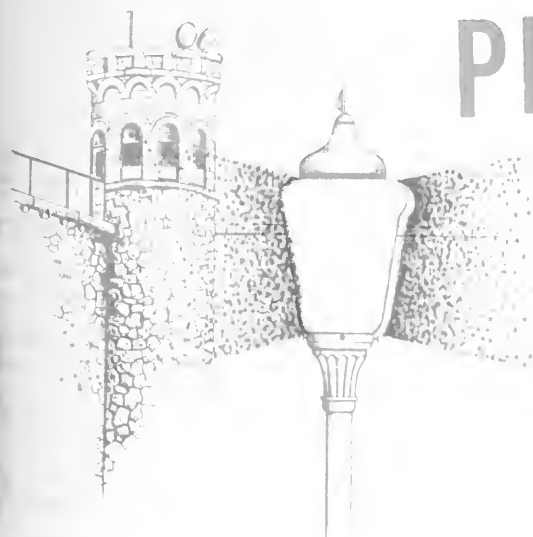
Last month, I received 1 dress, 3 gantas of rice, 1 bottle multi-vitamins, and money worth ₱31.10 (\$8.00).

I give my thanks to all of you there.

Your foster child,

/s/Teresita Estacio

/egg



PRISONS:

Education
Makes the
Difference

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FRENCH PRISONS CHANGE

Harvey T. Hia

In recent years, French prisons have stood out darkly against the lurid light of the Algerian problem, which enmeshed the nation in war and terrorism. Prisons were in the news as places of incarceration, and sometimes of torture. Political prisoners, both Arab and French, were committed for acts of violence against the state.

French prisons came to loom in public thought as dour places with thick-barred windows, surrounded by grim guards wielding Tommy guns.

Today, the Algerian problem has faded into the background and officials of the French Ministry of Justice hope fervently that the French people will learn to look upon their jails in a different light.

For within the prisons of France, housing about 29,000 adult prisoners, a program of rehabilitation is being carried on, aimed at restoring prisoners to a useful career at the end of their prison terms.

This applies to almost all prisoners, even the most hardened, for in France today the average life sentence is commuted eventually to about 20 years.

The program does not apply to political prisoners, but only to prisoners committed for criminal offenses.

A novel feature of the rehabilitation program is the presence in the largest French jails of "educators," men assigned to oversee and counsel a certain number of prisoners.

A counselor or "educator," contacts a prisoner on the latter's arrival after sentencing. He talks with the prisoner, discusses his problems, and seeks to gain the prisoner's confidence.

The latter is encouraged, over and above his regular prison job, to join group activities conducted by the "educator" -- perhaps painting lessons, cinema discussions, or music appreciation.

About 140 such "educators" are spread throughout the largest prisons of France. Justice officials hope to swell their number greatly, by opening a special two-year school for their training.

Paris officials admit they are battling against the entrenched opposition of many "security-minded" prison officials, who object to the "coddling" of prisoners. A vocal segment of the public also appears to be opposed.

But the trend of French prison policy has been away from "security only" toward "justice tempered with understanding," ever since 1935. It was at this time that the administration of French prisons was switched from the Ministry of Interior to the Ministry of Justice.

Apart from this counseling service is a separate effort to train each prisoner in a useful trade, with emphasis upon metal-working and construction jobs. This program applies especially to prisoners classified as "young adults" between 18 and 25 years of age.

Three large technical training centers exist in France, where young adult prisoners do nothing but learn a trade, as they serve out their time.

Upon "graduation" they take competitive examinations and, if successful, receive a diploma of technical proficiency from the French Ministry of Labor. These are ordinary diplomas granted to all French workers, and in no way single out the recipient's prison background.

In the 12 central, or long-term, prisons of France, each prisoner is assigned a regular job, for which he is paid a low wage. A part of this wage is put aside as a nest egg and given to the man upon his release.

These men more or less learn as they work, unlike the prisoners in the three technical training centers, who are taught their trade by full-time instructors.

Entirely separate from these programs for adult prisoners is the administration of minor offenders, boys and girls less than 18 years old. Their cases are handled by judges of juvenile courts, who assign the young offenders to various kinds of correctional institutions.

Some of these are operated by the Ministry of Justice itself. Many others are operated by private agencies, supported by government funds.

A "prison" atmosphere is avoided wherever possible. Often there are no walls, no gates, and the young inmates receive periodic "liberty" passes to visit nearby towns.

The entire effort is to reorient young delinquents toward an acceptable social attitude and to equip them with a trade. Children under 14 years old receive normal academic schooling.

Those between 14 and 16 are given training in a trade -- metalworking, construction, farming, or the merchant marine---if they are boys, and secretarial training, hairdressing, and sewing if they are girls.

A recently passed French law, not yet in effect, will change this schedule to require normal academic training up to the age of 16, after which training in a trade can start.

INDIANA STATE PRISON

Nubuo Abiko

If it weren't for prison, a lot of men in Indiana might not be going to school. They would have remained in the ranks of school dropouts. Some might even be functionally illiterate for life.

But here in Indiana State Prison, inmates with less than a fifth-grade education attend school fulltime--seven classes a day, five days a week. Inmates with higher levels of achievement also go to school--if they choose to.

In all, Indiana's only prison offers accredited courses at both elementary and high school levels. In addition, inmates may take correspondence courses (high school and college) from Indiana University and the International Correspondence School (ICS).

"If these men weren't here in prison," says Paul Payne, the institution's educational director, "they would never get an education on their own."

"Everyone enrolled in our school is a dropout," he continues. "You see, we take no one who already has a high school education."

Prison records graphically indicate the importance of this academic program, according to Warden Ward Lane.

"During 1960 and 1961," he relates, "only 19 percent of new admissions had attained the level of a high school education or higher. Twenty-eight percent were functioning at the fifth-grade level or below. Fifty-eight percent had not gone beyond the 8th or elementary grade school level."

CONFIDENCE

Academic instruction, of course, helps many inmates in obtaining jobs after they leave prison. But placing men in jobs is not the primary value of the prison's education program, according to Mr. Payne.

"The value of education to these fellows," he says, "is that it gives them more confidence in themselves. It also gives them a new way of looking at life. They become more capable of meeting people and making friends. They gain respect not only for themselves but for other people."

The students at Indiana State Prison range in age from 18 to 63.

"It's a funny thing," observes Mr. Payne, "but it's a little hard to get some of these young fellows to go to school. They do, eventually, but it takes them a while to settle down."

Inmate students advance according to their individual abilities. Through an accelerated program, Mr. Payne explains, those who attain a certain grade level are tested and then advanced to the next higher grade.

VOCATIONS

Besides an academic program, Indiana State Prison offers a vocational training program that includes instruction in such fields as cabinet making, masonry, commercial art, radio and television repair, drafting, shoe repair, and auto mechanics.

The most popular courses, according to D. A. Knauber, a vocational supervisor, are typewriter repair ("they get jobs the quickest"), refrigeration and air conditioning, and auto mechanics.

Prison records again prove the importance of vocational education.

During 1960 and 1961, according to Warden Lane, 70 percent of the newly admitted prisoners "had no occupation or special training for any occupation. This, and the fact that 73 percent had earned less than \$ 4,000 during the year just prior to their arrest," he says, "would seem to constitute an important factor contributing to their criminal history."

In the past three years, adds Mr. Hauber, the prison's vocational department has released 45 men on parole. Only one has been returned for parole violation. This is considerably less than the violation rate for all inmates.

A job, according to penologists, is one of the greatest deterrents to crime.

Closely related to the work of the prison's education department is the Band and Instrumental Music Program.

Its primary offering is a three-year, applied music course.

"This is not a 'fun' program, not just entertainment," declares Palmer Myran, music director at the prison. "It is a hard, challenging course."

Mr. Myran came to Indiana State Prison three years ago after some 30 years in public school instruction. He finds his work here immensely rewarding.

MORE SENSITIVE

In mysterious ways, he says, music transforms the attitudes of many inmates. It gives them "emotional uplift." It makes them "more sensitive to life."

"Some of these older men," Mr. Myran relates, "have had tremendous suffering in their lives. They have seen no beauty in life. But through our music program, they become much better conditioned to appreciate beauty."

Mr. Myran gives instruction on all wind and percussion instruments. Most of these instruments, by the way, were donated by the public. He also runs several different bands, including a concert band, a beginners' band, and a country and Western group.

At first, he says, he had to supervise the inmates closely. "I couldn't leave them alone because they would have been in each other's hair."

But now, he says proudly, the inmates "manage themselves." For many of them, playing in a band is their first experience in "learning to work together toward a common end."

TRANSFORMED

For the first time, also, Mr. Myran adds, "many of them are getting a kick out of doing something constructive."

He likes to tell of a notoriously vicious inmate who enrolled in his music program. Somehow, through music, he says, this man has been transformed. "He even thinks up things that will help the warden's program."

Mr. Myran doesn't expect his students to make a livelihood in music after they leave prison. Quite a few, though, are making "a part-time livelihood," playing in weekend combos and the like.

His program's great value, Mr. Myran feels, is what it does inwardly to the inmates. "After they experience the elation of achievement, this is where therapy takes place," he says.





VOL. II

MARCH, 1965

Walter G. Wellman, Editor

NO. 3

DISTRICT # 10

ARE YOU ONE OF THE FEW?

We have been a chartered club now for a little more than a year. What have we accomplished; what have we contributed as a club? For one, we have almost fifty R & R forms completed. Two, we have a Leadership Program, a Speak-Up Program, a JUMP Program, and "enthusiasm!"

We are limited as to what projects we can handle and even more stifled for money projects, but I think I can truthfully say we have done a very good job. So much for the club, but how about the individual? This club, I'm afraid, has the same fallacy as those on the outside; about 30% do most of the work. These men are the working nucleus of the club, are truly interested in a better community, and are not afraid of the work that will make this a reality. I also believe that these men have twice as good a chance of making a go of it on the outside.

It's an old saying, but worth repeating - you must put some food in the pot in order to take some out. Speaking for myself, I believe I have taken twice the amount out, compared to what I have put in.

I believe our club is getting stronger all the time and will be a bigger and better asset to those who wish to help themselves and their community. Ed.



VOLLEY BALL TOURNAMENT

The M. P. Jaycees sponsored a Volley Ball Tournament, which started on the 15th of February and ended in this fashion: Donald Toms' Bookies took first place with a 6 win, 2 loss record; Doc Berg's Spark-plugs came in second with a 5 & 3. Herman Cardinal's Bums, third with 2 wins and 3 losses.

There was a little misunderstanding on the part of yours truly half way through the Tournament, but every one seemed to have a good time in spite of this. There were prizes that amounted to 26 packs of cigarettes that were given to the first and second place teams.

We hope to sponsor a few more sporting events in the future and I'm sure we will not have the difficulty we ran into this time.

Walt Wellman, Chairman

ARE YOU READY TO BE A CHAIRMAN!

There are four words that are the key to success. They are: Visualize, Organize, Realize, and Summarize.

The chairman starts by forming a committee that is interested in making his project a reality. He must visualize and plan ahead every aspect he thinks may arise.

In order to be a good organizer you must know men, how to handle them, and where to place them in order to get the most out of them. You need to know who to encourage and who to give a swift kick -- you know where. You also need to know how to explain things so that they are clear and precise; so that your committeemen know what you are talking about and you are not misunderstood.

You, as a good chairman, must realize what you are doing, why you are doing it, and how it is to be done. You must accomplish what you are trying to do with WORK; you must show the way, for the sort of job you do will show what kind of leader you are.

To summarize your project is just as important, if not more important, as any other phase of Jayceeism. Remember always to thank your committee members for the cooperation and work they have done. When you make out your R & R form, make sure the job is done right. Make notes, try to be precise, and give all the details you can. Remember, this may help the next chairman do a better job; the Jaycees must always try to improve.

So, when you get that chairmanship, show them what sort of a leader you are, and remember those four words!

John Keller, Member

COMMITTEE REPORTS

A HAND FOR THE HANDICAPPED

This program, designed to help others less fortunate than us, has been kind of at a stand-still awaiting further replies from the four institutions concerned.

We hope to get this program going strong again as soon as possible.

Thanks to Don Brunner for helping as he has in the past on this project.

Larry Fonner, Chairman

POVAC

This program got off to a roaring start with questionnaires being handed out to the inmate population, asking if they would like to participate in this program.

The response has been fairly good with about 80 men wanting this vaccination.

The program could not have gotten along so well if the people working on it had not been as zealous as they were. Congratulations go to Don Brunner and Paul Davis for all the work they have done. Our thanks also to the Print Shop staff for their help.

Also, we wish to thank Mrs. Neville, RN, the Prison Nurse, for the help and information she has given us.

Larry Fonner
POVAC Chairman

MEMBERSHIP

We had nine new men orientated the 8th of February, 1965. We have three more applications to present, and if you have any applications filled out, please turn them in to Frank Sorrell or myself.

A Mystery Man contest is in progress with membership in trying to activate new members, but this is fairly slow.

We are not getting the applications like we should. So go out and start talking Jayceeism, gang!

Marion Waddell and Donald Brunner both are eligible for their 5 members (brought into the club) pin. Congratulations Don and Marion.

Larry R. Fonner, Co-Chmn





HOBBY SIGNS

Our highway hobby signs are just about completed. I had great hopes of having this project completed by March 1st, the day I was to leave on parole. Unfortunately the ground is too frozen as yet to place them. We owe a great deal to the time and talents of Don Fletcher and Virgil Patrick. I wish to thank them and everyone who has helped to make this project a success.

Richard A. Fandrich
Hobby Signs Chairman

SNOOPER COLUMN

I'm not too well acquainted with the program yet, but from what little I've noticed so far the M. S. P. Jaycees certainly deserve more credit and backing from the population than they have been getting.

The Speak-Up Program is going real strong. We have a schedule that we are going by in order to become accomplished speakers; it is going real good and the essence of the layout is geared to get the best out of a speaker.

The first program in Speak-Up was a table topics contest, and there were some lulus. There were nineteen speakers and, all in all, everything went over real fine. We expect to see lots of improvement all around, so get in there Jaycees and back up your Speak-Up chairman. Lead, lead, lead!

Jackie Monroe, Member



Jim Bailey, Montana Nat'l. Director, presents Spanish Fork Jaycee President, Paul Cor, with Charter.

SPANISH FORK JAYCEES

Whether there should or should not be another Jaycee chapter at Rothe Hall has been in the debating stage for many months. There is no longer any question as to when for as of the 7th of March they became a chartered Jaycee chapter in their own right.

The project of extending the Rothe Hall chapter really got off the ground in January when Pete Winchell, Vern Pomeroy and Zoel Snow got together and Pete suggested we delay no longer. Within the week a meeting was held of the prospective members and plans were made for their Charter Ceremonies.

One reason that all this was so easy was that so many M. P. Jaycees had been transferred to Rothe Hall and they all showed a great deal of enthusiasm for the new chapter.

We have been given the credit for extending the chapter but without the push of the outside clubs it would have been impossible. Vern Pomeroy and Zoel Snow are the E men and Earl Matt is the Extension Chairman.

Jaycee

OF THE

Month



Jaycee

OF THE

Month

Earl Matt is our Jaycee of the Month for February, 1965.

Earl is a fairly new member of the club. He's been with us about three months now. In this short time, Matt has done more work for the club than most men do in a year.

Matt holds FIVE chairmanships. That's right, I said five! They are ACTION, CONSERVATION, SIGNS, EXTENSION, and MEDICARE. How he finds time to do all the work that has to be done on these is beyond me; but he does, and it's a very commendable job.

Matt is one of the best liked men in the club. He always has a word and a smile for everyone. His enthusiasm is beyond reproach. The night he was voted Jaycee of the Month was the very same day he heard that the Parole Board had turned him down. Matt was asked to say a few words after being voted Jaycee of the Month and he had this to say, "I felt pretty low about not **getting** a parole, but being voted Jaycee of the Month has sure given me a lift."

I feel that this man merits being voted the OUTSTANDING Jaycee of the Month. Congratulations Earl!

Snow Storms



For the past 11 months it has been my privilege to act as President for the M. P. Jaycees. During that year we have made some progress, worked ourselves into the Number one spot in the state and have had several firsts. None of this could have been done without great effort on the part of the membership and officers. For all of you who worked so hard to make this a banner year, thank you.

In this year we have earned close to \$ 2,000.00 on our projects and about \$ 400.00 in dues has been collected. We have had a high of 64 members, well over the number required to earn another Blue Chip Award. Twenty-two men have qualified for SPOKE certificates, putting our chapter 5 ahead its nearest competitor, Great Falls. Seven men will qualify for SPARK before the State Convention meets in Billings. We have an E Award coming. and will be the first prison chapter to ever win one of these awards. The President's Convention was held here and we have held three District Meetings. At least three of our members have left here and have done impressive work in outside chapters; Don Woodley in Billings, Bill Crepeau in Missoula and Larry Bradshaw in Logan, Utah. Of the men who have violated their paroles there has only been one who took an active part in the Jaycees outside.

All in all, I believe we have had a very good first year. Next year, however, should be even better. With a good slate of officers, and we're off to a very good start with Don Dixon as President, some hard work on the part of the membership and all chairmen taking an active interest in their projects, I'm sure the chapter can make as big a thing of it as we've tried to do this year.

MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB



Above photo is of our immediate Past President, Buster Morran. Buster is the key man in getting this, the MP News, & other publications printed; and has devoted many many hours of hard work on many, many projects.

Upcoming events for Toastmasters include the always exciting quarterly "speak-off." Nine weekly winners will clash "head-on" in the "Main" speakers run-off to be conducted on April 8th. Competitors will include the following winners: Carroll Ebeltoft, Jim Fleming, Larry Dewey, Joe Warf, Mike Saba, Norm Kane, Keith Moran, and two others to be determined. The current defending defending champion is Joe "Uncle Remus" Warf. Joe has made it crystal clear that he intends to retain the "crown," but several others have blood-in-their-eyes & the contest should prove to be a dandy.

Weekly "topic" winners will meet for the quarterly championship in that phase of Toastmasters' on April 15. This event should be a real "Donnybrook" as well. At least a dozen sharp-thinking, fast-talking hombres are practicing for a "quick-draw" by boning up on all cur-



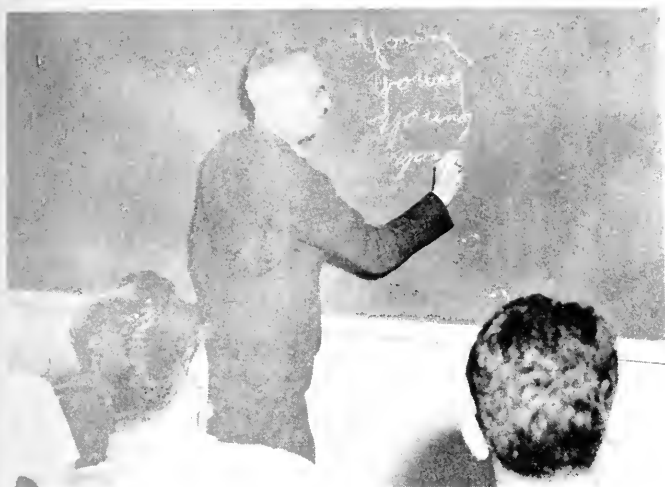
Officers are left to right: S. Resch, M. Walker, K. Moran, C. Ebeltoft, J. Fleming and R. Hemby.

rent events in the mags & rag sheets, & other sources of possible topic questions. Members who will meet in this showdown include Ebeltoft, Fleming, Dewey, Warf, K. Moran, Saba, Andy Dietrick, Jack Lande, & three others to be yet determined.

The table topic program taxes the wits of every participant & usually provides the club with a generous dosage of humor.

The next election will be conducted on April 22 and by the time this is distributed the members will be plotting, counterplotting & campaigning all over the place. Toastmaster elections are anything but serene; are usually hard fought, bitterly contested, and the campaign speeches are dynamic, fiery and animated. They are crammed with many glittering promises, just as all campaign speeches are.

Some veterans have indicated that they are going to sit this one out & let the new blood take over (and there are a number of very promising neophytes that will be heard from to be sure) but when the fires begin to kindle



Mr. Bill Stutsman describing the science of graphology.

these old fire horses will probably be chompin' at the bit. Right now the races appear to be wide open.

=====

Members & invited JC's were treated to an interesting & unique program in February when Mr. Bill Stutsman, a graphologist from Bozeman, presented an exhibition & lecture on graphanalysis (character reading by handwriting). He took handwriting specimens from several men & his readings proved very revealing. The program proved entirely too brief & as Mr. Stutsman struggled to meet another engagement downtown, the men kept clamoring for just one more reading--one more please--just one more--

=====

The Toastmasters club is now embarking upon a program of debating. Through the efforts of club officers, club sponsor, Mr. Faulds, Mr. Goldie, & Mr. Kovack (an outside educator) plans are being formulated to launch a dynamic program for the coming year. Members will debate with each other to start with, then meet outside high schools & finally challenge college teams (we hope) --So--if you are the type of person who likes to argue-- & can argue intelligently--join Toastmasters. We can use you.

JOIN US

JIM FLEMING



The Toastmasters Club, and the training which it affords, based on certain fundamental principles of education, is largely the result of experiences and observations of many years, when these principles have been put into practical use.

Our work is based primarily on the principles of learning by doing and improving through practice and criticism. Back of these, it is held that education is a process of drawing out and putting to use the talents and abilities which are present in the person to be educated.

The power to communicate is one of man's greatest endowments. The improvement of man's ability to communicate his ideas is a means improving life in all of its phases, and the progress of civilization depends on this improvement.

It was because of the very evident need for practical help in the art of communication that the Toastmasters Club was formed. Communication has been seen to have its effects in almost every phase of life. Improvement is not only needed in public speaking, but in all use of words, whether spoken or written. Training in speech has definite values in many lines of improvement, such as: It broadens the man's conception of how to live with people. It also helps in the integration of personality, and it opens the way to more creative and constructive living for the man who takes full advantage of the opportunities offered.

Orison S. Marden phrased his conception of speech training when he wrote: "The ability to talk well is to a man what cutting and polishing is to the rough diamond. The grinding does not add anything to the diamond. It merely reveals its wealth."

If you are interested in joining our Toastmasters Club submit your name to any Toastmaster member.

Newsletter



Spanish Fork
Jaycee's

Vol. I

March, 1965

J. McGivern, Editor

No. 2

District # 10

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

This issue of the Spanish Fork Jaycee Newsletter will be dedicated almost in its entirety to our Charter Day Ceremonies, which were held on Sunday, March 7, 1965.

It was gratifying to see Jaycees from around the State of Montana in attendance at our chartering ceremonies, but, it would have been **even more gratifying** had there been more than the 33 outside Jaycees who did show up. The 33 Jaycees that were present, we think, are proud of the fact that they were in attendance at a history making event. History making not only in Montana, but in the Jaycee program throughout the world.

As many of you may or may not know, Montana is the first state in Jaycee history to have two prison chapters in it's state organization; one inside the walls and one at the minimum security section of the prison **known** as Rothe Hall.

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Now that our Charter Day is over, the real chore begins---namely, becoming the number one Jaycee Chapter in the state.

Before you start laughing and snickering at the above statement, take a look at the M. P. Jaycees standing in the Parade-of-Cities. According to the last rating they were the number two club in the state, and this is their first full year as a Jaycee Chapter.

What is their secret? How can a prison club become the outstanding chapter in the state? The answer is a simple one. Hard work and plenty of it. Each and every member must do his share and in some instances, more than his share.

Remember, in these next few months we will once again be watched by the other clubs in the state. Let's prove that we can not only be an active club--but the most outstanding club in the state. Let's all get the ball rolling and keep it rolling. **LET'S BECOME NUMBER ONE!**

Paul Cor, President

Charter Day is barely behind the Spanish Fork Jaycees. Like all new chapters we are looking for money making projects. Ideas are present and the prospects appear hopeful. Enthusiasm is not lacking.

Regarding our Charter Day...we received much publicity on a statewide basis...and at the moment we are hoping for the green light from a nationwide news media.

No complaints. Nothing else to report at this writing, except this: The Spanish Fork Jaycees are out for recognition on a competitive basis. And we expect to win.

Joe Lucas, Director

SPRING BOARD MEETING

I was very fortunate to attend the spring board meeting in Missoula on March 13th. To me it is a step in the right direction for both the clubs here at the prison. Maybe, not too far in the future, we will be able to send delegates to all the meetings in the state. It was with great pride that I wore the Jaycee emblem on the back of my jerkin. Not being proud of a Jaycee in prison, but just of being a Jaycee.

Chet James

CHARTER DAY DECORATIONS

Much comment was heard concerning the way that we decorated the Rothe Hall Dining Room for the Great Day. Especially liked was the Creed Posters. They attracted quite a few favorable remarks and one State Vice President expressed his desire to borrow them for the State Meeting. He is certainly welcome to them.

Along that line I might mention that an R & R form has been submitted for the Club's approval to make up a few of these posters and make them available to all the Jaycee Clubs everywhere, at a nominal fee. If any one is interested in obtaining a set, drop us a line.

The decorations were taken down Sunday Night. It had taken ten men three hours to hang the crepe paper and banners on Saturday night; and it took eight men, 30 minutes to dismantle and clean up the mess. Thanks men for helping on both Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Dryman, Decorations Chmn.

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SPEAK UP PROGRAM

This is the first report from this committee and as yet we haven't accomplished a great deal. The membership voted to make participation in the Speak Up Program mandatory. This move has helped to increase the active participation of all members. Thus far 7 men have participated, giving short speeches on some facet of the Jaycees. We are in the process of obtaining literature and information for guidance in the further development of our program.

Raymond A. Hein, Chairman

[illegible]

MEMBERSHIP

We feel there is a controversy on admitting new members into the club. Why should a man's past record be an issue when voting him into the club? Who are we to judge a man for what he did? All we can do is give him an opportunity to show us what he can do. I would like to quote our National President, Mr. Stan Ladley: "I challenge any man to go out in the street and pick any 10 young men and have him tell me which one will make a good Jaycee," unquote. We would also like to challenge any person in the Jaycees to argue this comment.

Any man wishing to join the Jaycees should fill out an

application stating what he expects out of the Jaycees, and also what he can contribute. Then we can judge him for what he can do from then on.

Pat Buckman and Chet James

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WHAT JAYCEES MEANS TO ME

I have always been shy about public speaking and written articles. From now on I plan on participating in these activities.

Being a Jaycee means very much to me personally. I have never belonged to any organization before. There is a real opportunity to learn to be an active and responsible person so that I can take my place in society. I only wish I would have joined a Jaycee Chapter sooner. At our Charter Day Ceremonies, I had to give a short speech. This is the first time I have ever had the courage to speak before a group. Having broken this barrier my speaking should come easier now. With the many programs our Chapter provides we should all be able to overcome some personal problems we all have.

Robert L. Wagerman, Sec't.

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J. U. M. P.

Every five minutes a child is born who will be mentally retarded. Everyday, 5,500,000 Americans are suffering from the handicaps of Mental Retardation. This is twice again as many as are struck by blindness, polio and heart diseases.

We, of the Spanish Fork Jaycees, whole-heartedly offer our services to help combat this tragic problem. Any material or suggestions you may have will be appreciated.

Larry Nelson, Jump Chairman

HOBBY CRAFT COMMITTEE

It is "Hobby Craft, U. S. A.," to be published by the Spanish Fork Jaycees, that is causing all the commotion. This little catalog is a shopper's dream come true. It features the finest leather work in the state. This catalog also offers hand tied flies, handwoven scarves and plaster of Paris casts at prices designed to fit every budget.

There is a minor correction to the price of the leather Jaycee Badges advertised in last month's edition. The

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badges cost \$ 1.00 instead of \$ 1.50.

SHOP, COMPARE AND SEE; THEN BUY JAYCEE

Larry Nelson, HobbyCraft Chmn.

RECORDS & RECOGNITION

The R&R forms are coming along quite well. We have 19 forms out to date. Of these 19, four have been completed. Community and Chapter Development seems to be our best source. We also have some real good projects in Ways & Means. What I would like are some ideas on Religious Activities. If you have any ideas please come to me, and I will be more than glad to give you the necessary R & R form.

R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R & R &

JAYCEE CREED POSTERS

AVAILABLE NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME:

Large posters in two beautiful colors illustrating the six lines of the Jaycee Creed. Ideal for the walls of Your Jaycee Club. These posters have silk screened pictures and are hand lettered in Old English using enamels on fine grade 14 ply double-thick illustration board. All at a price you can't afford to miss: Set of six, size 22" x 28", only \$ 15.00 tax included. Or if you prefer, we will mount them in a 2" shadow box frame (all six) for only \$29.50. Your choice of natural or stained finishes.

NO CLUB SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM

Use the ~~hand~~ coupon below and order now.

Spanish Fork Jaycees
Frank Dryman, Chairman
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

Enclosed find \$ _____.

Please send me the Jaycee Creed Posters as described above.

() FRAMED: FINISH DESIRED: () ()
Nat. Stain



Above: Mr. Elmer Erickson, Business Manager, gives welcoming address, and Joe Lucas, Master of Ceremonies, comes off with some sprightly humor.



Right: After large dinner, guests settle down for some humor and some more serious topics.

Below: Dick Pitman, Deer Lodge President, presents Jerome Hayes, S. F. Int. V. P., with Jaycee Banner. Mayor Earl Wahl of Deer Lodge addresses group.



Right: State
V.P., Dick Milne,
presents Don
Waggeman, S. F.
Sec't., with
Charter Scroll.



Left: Montana Jaycee Presi-
dent, Walt Bahr addresses
group. He placed great
stress on the strides made
by the M. F. Jaycees and
said he expected equally
great strides from this new
chapter.



Right: Fred
Rowe, S. F. Par-
liamentarian re-
ceives gavel
from Missoula
Jaycee President
Pete Winchell.





Left: Harrison Fagg, National V. P., gave an inspiring talk on leadership, membership and what should be the goals of National, State, and Local Jaycees.

Below, seated L. to R.: Paul Cor, S. F. President; Jim Bailey, Nat'l. Director; Walt Bahr, State Pres.; Gil Magilke and Dick Milne, State V. P.'s. Standing L. to R.: Howard Poullin, State V. P.; Jim Welsh, Butte Pres.; Dick Pitman, Deer Lodge Pres.; Mayor Earl Wahl; Zoel Snow, M. P. Pres.; Harrison Fagg, Nat'l. V. P.; Homer Staves, Mont. Int'l. Dir.; Pete Winchell, Missoula Pres.; and Bob Corkish, Pres. of the Anaconda Jaycees.





**Box 7
Deer Lodge,
Montana
59722**

Mrs. Ruth Longworth
State Library Commission
So. Avenue and Middlesex
Missoula, Montana